

MARVEL

LEGACY

THREAT LEVEL: RED

796



**SLOTT
GAGE
HAWTHORNE
PALLOT
GRACIA**

the **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**



WHEN PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, HE GAINED THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER; ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES; AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE"! AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE CRIME-FIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

These days, **PETER PARKER** has had little to keep him happy, save his patrols as **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**.

In need of work, Peter returned to his roots at the Daily Bugle, not as a freelance photographer, but as the paper's science editor!

But Peter isn't the only one improving himself. Having been stripped of his abilities, **NORMAN OSBORN** has been working tirelessly to become **THE GREEN GOBLIN**, Spider-Man's oldest and deadliest foe, once again.

In his desperation, Norman has unleashed one of the universe's most dangerous weapons...and he may not be able to control it!

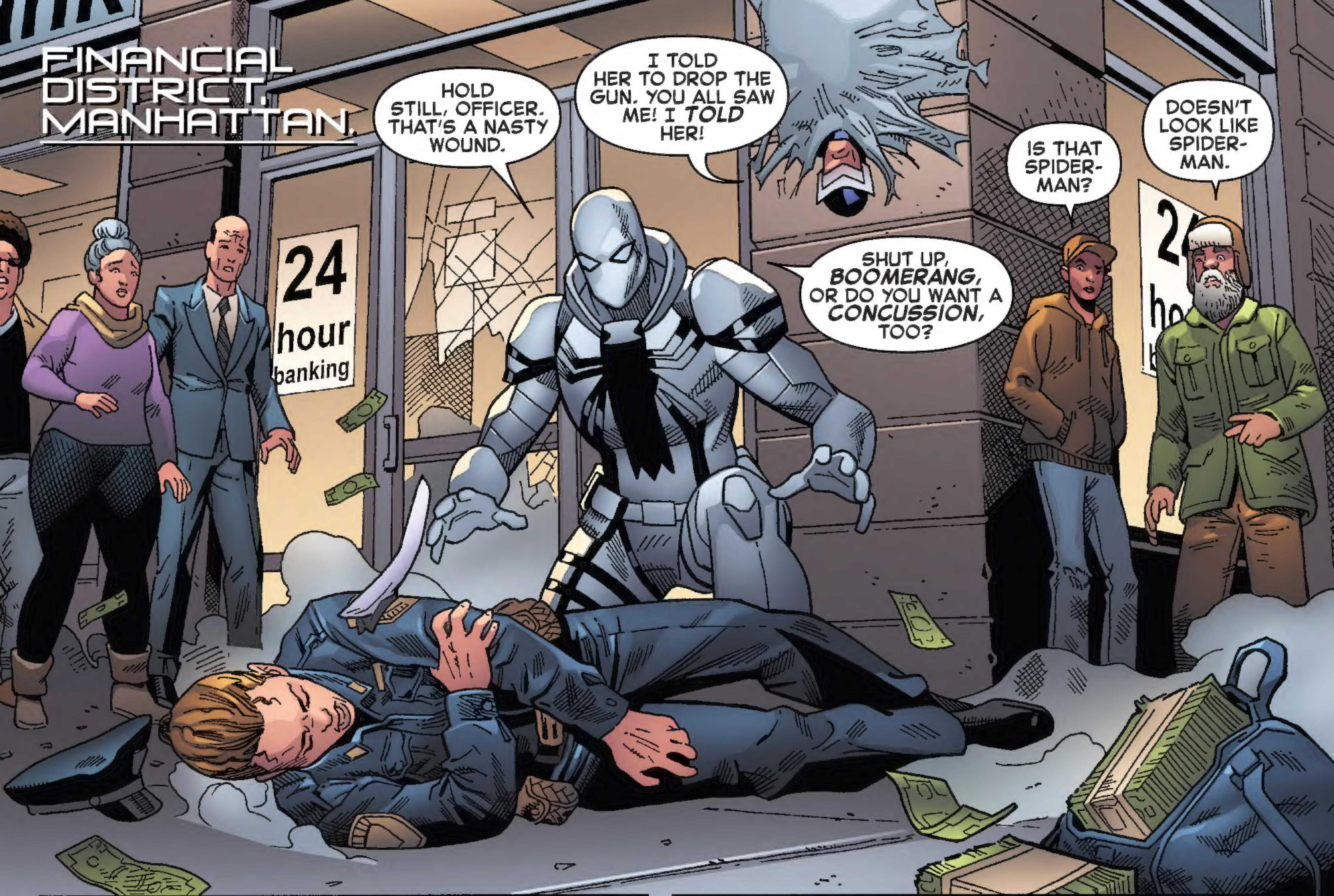


THREAT LEVEL: RED PART 3 HIGHER PRIORITIES

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

FINANCIAL DISTRICT, MANHATTAN.



HOLD STILL, OFFICER. THAT'S A NASTY WOUND.

I TOLD HER TO DROP THE GUN. YOU ALL SAW ME! I TOLD HER!

IS THAT SPIDER-MAN?

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SPIDER-MAN.

SHUT UP, BOOMERANG, OR DO YOU WANT A CONCUSSION, TOO?



GET READY, THIS'LL HURT--

NNH!

SHNT



--FOR A SECOND.

THWIP

AAAAH!

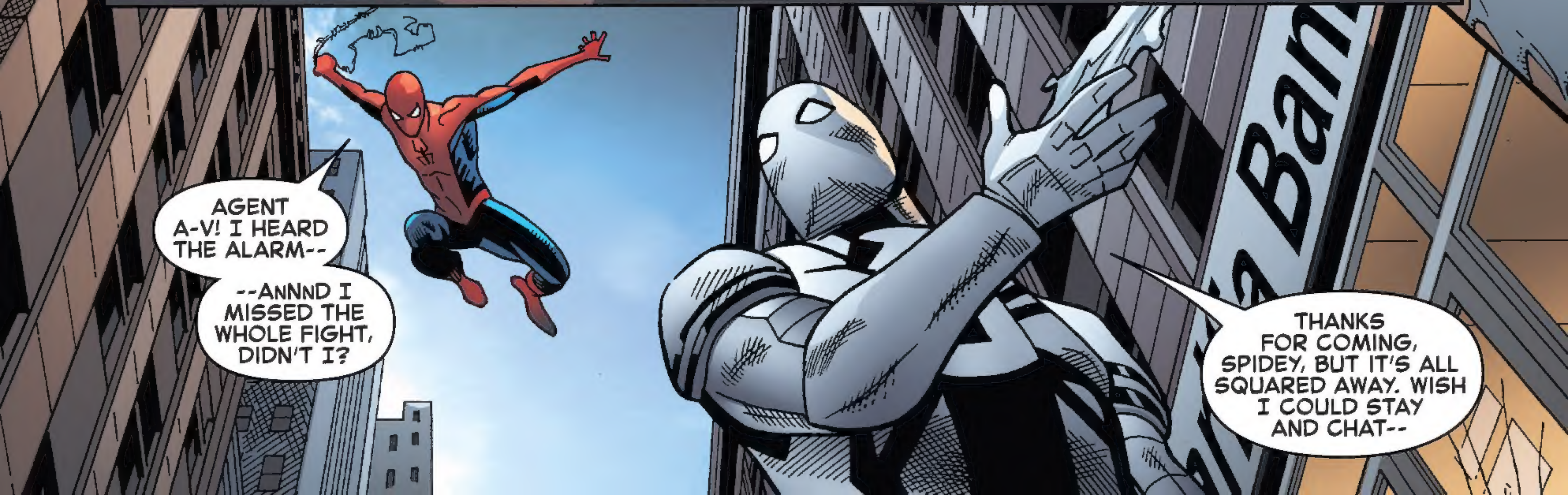
THAT... DOESN'T HURT SO BAD, ACTUALLY. IT FEELS LIKE IT'S... ALREADY HEALING?



A SUPER HERO WHO DOES TRIAGE IN THE FIELD? YOU'RE MY KINDA MASK, AGENT ANTI-VENOM.

DOING MY JOB, LIKE YOU. YOU'RE JUST A LOT BRAVER.

ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME PUKE?



AGENT A-V! I HEARD THE ALARM--

--ANNND I MISSED THE WHOLE FIGHT, DIDN'T I?

THANKS FOR COMING, SPIDEY, BUT IT'S ALL SQUARED AWAY. WISH I COULD STAY AND CHAT--



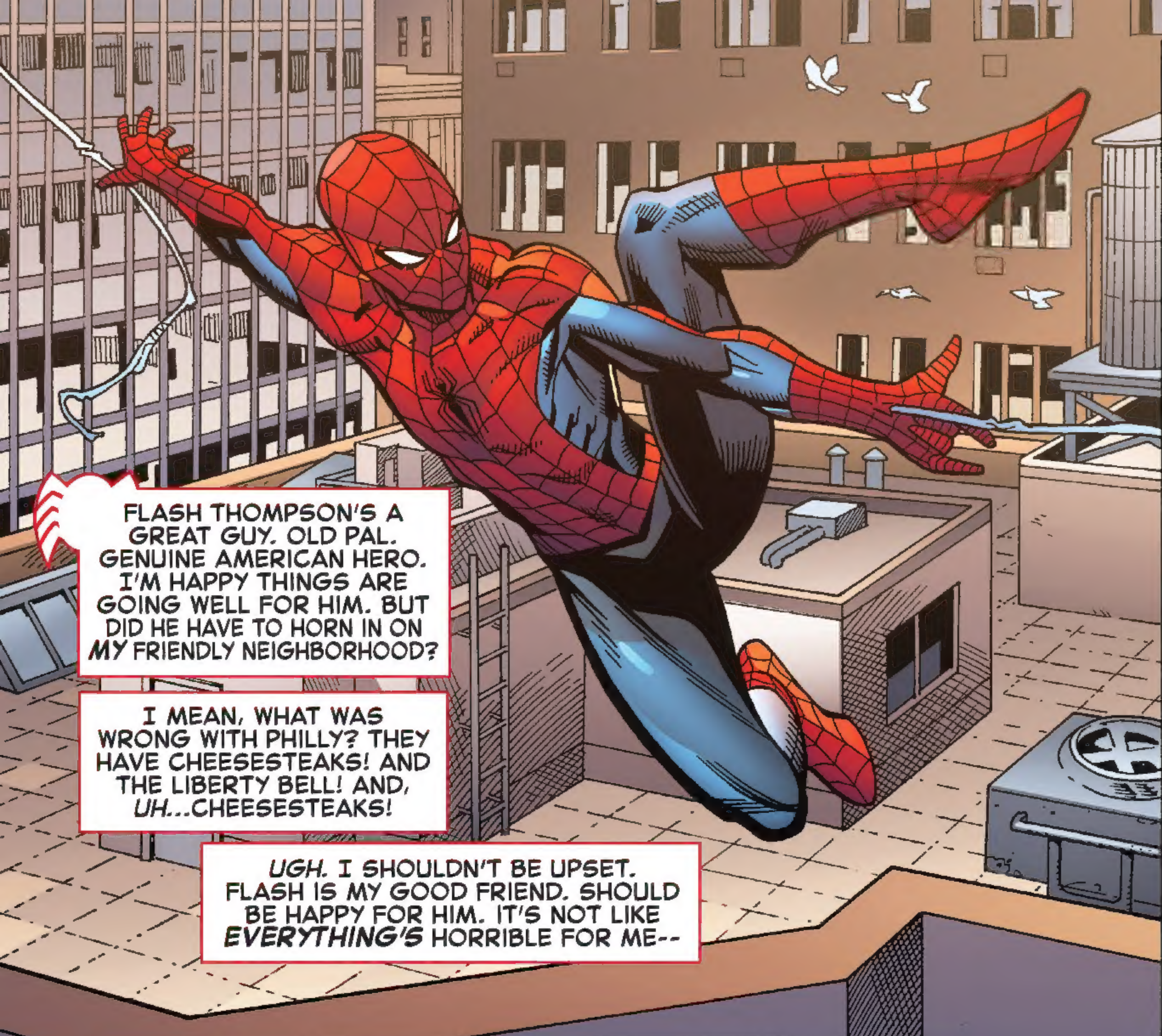
--BUT
I'VE GOT AN
APPOINTMENT
TO KEEP.

IS IT
WITH ME FOR
DINNER?

MM-HMM.
AGENT
ANTI-VENOM--
COME 'ROUND
ANYTIME.

HEY,
SPIDER-MAN.
HAVING BEEN BUSTED
BY BOTH OF YOU, I
JUST WANNA SAY--
HE DID IT WAY
BETTER.

OF COURSE
THIS HAPPENS
WHEN I CAN'T
AFFORD A
THERAPIST.



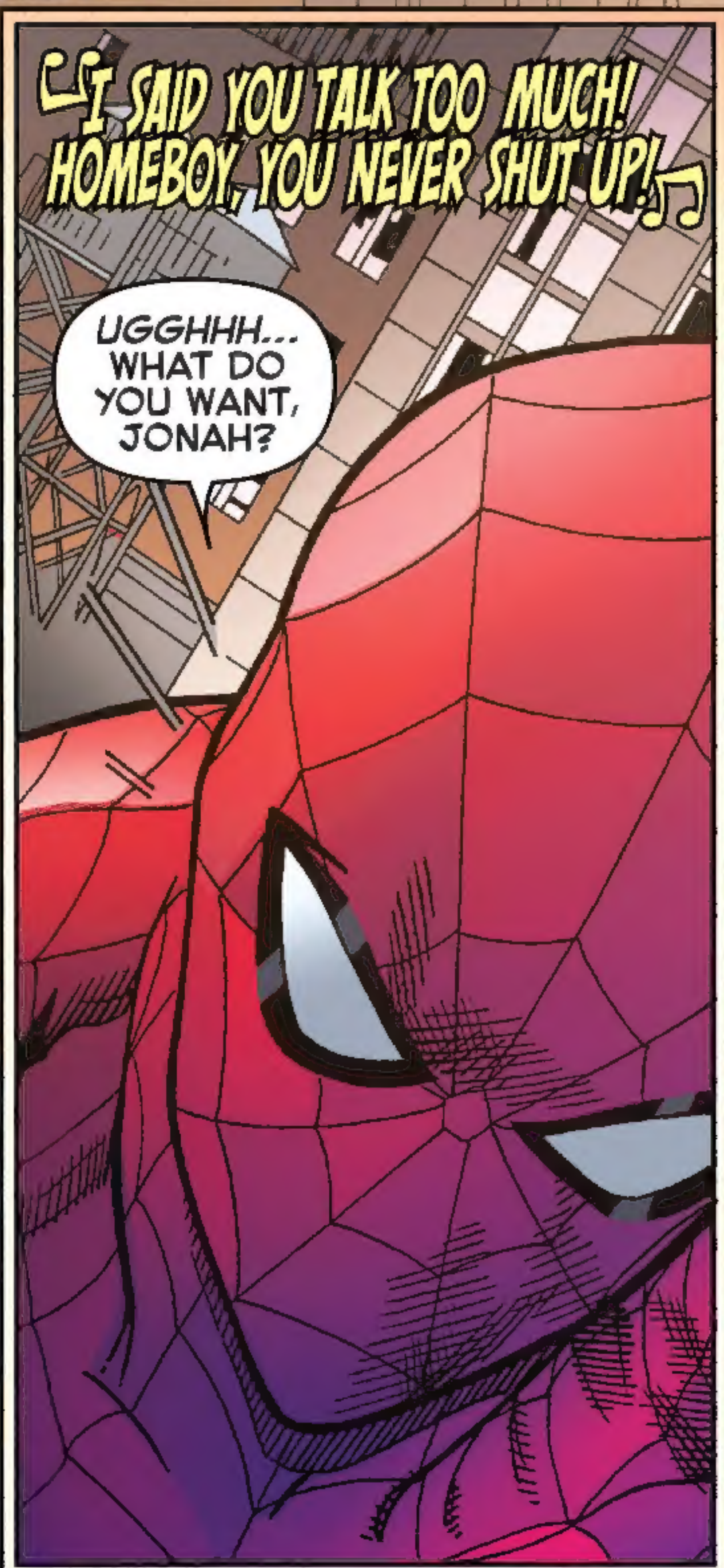
FLASH THOMPSON'S A GREAT GUY. OLD PAL. GENUINE AMERICAN HERO. I'M HAPPY THINGS ARE GOING WELL FOR HIM. BUT DID HE HAVE TO HORN IN ON MY FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD?

I MEAN, WHAT WAS WRONG WITH PHILLY? THEY HAVE CHEESESTEAKS! AND THE LIBERTY BELL! AND, UH...CHEESESTEAKS!

UGH. I SHOULDN'T BE UPSET. FLASH IS MY GOOD FRIEND. SHOULD BE HAPPY FOR HIM. IT'S NOT LIKE **EVERYTHING'S** HORRIBLE FOR ME--

LET I SAID YOU TALK TOO MUCH! HOMEBOY, YOU NEVER SHUT UP!

UGGHHH... WHAT DO YOU WANT, JONAH?



PARKER! YOU LET THAT NEW GUY SHOW YOU UP! YOUR PUBLIC EMBARRASSMENT IS LEADING OFF MY "THREATS AND MENACES" BLOG! AND IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT!

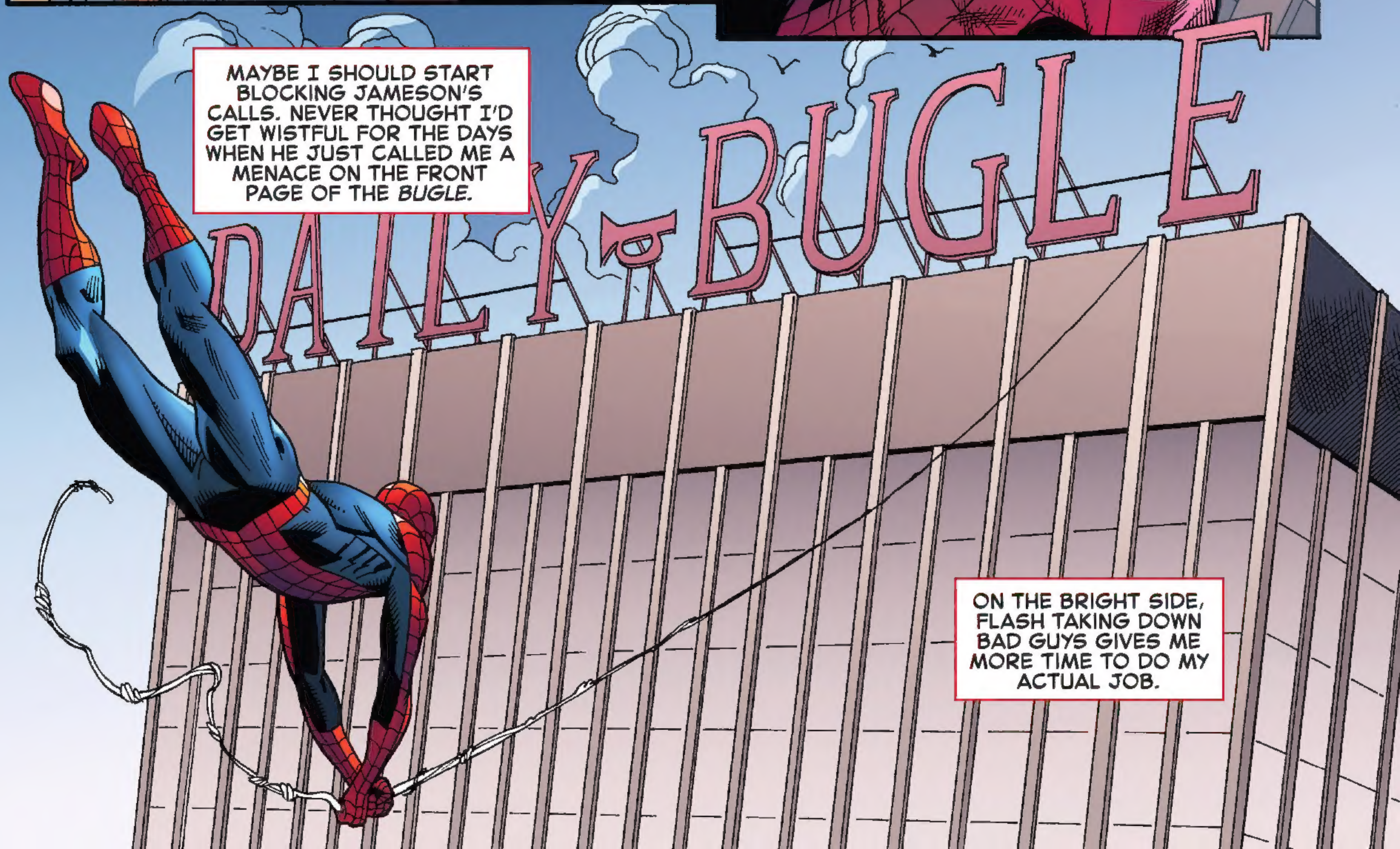
IN THIS TOWN, YOU HAVE TO HUSTLE! LIKE ME! YOU'RE LUCKY I FOUND OUT YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN, 'CAUSE I AM YOUR **ONLY HOPE!**

PARKER?! ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?



PARKERRR--
KLIIK

I THINK HE JUST GAVE ME TINNITUS.



MAYBE I SHOULD START BLOCKING JAMESON'S CALLS. NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET WISTFUL FOR THE DAYS WHEN HE JUST CALLED ME A MENACE ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE BUGLE.

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, FLASH TAKING DOWN BAD GUYS GIVES ME MORE TIME TO DO MY ACTUAL JOB.

DANG IT, HE
IS GOOD AT
EVERYTHING...

FLASH!
OVER
HERE.

SORRY
I'M LATE.
COFFEE'S
ON ME.

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.
AFTER ALL, I'M THE ONE
ASKING YOU FOR A
FAVOR.

FOR YOU,
ANYTHING. GOTTA
ADMIT, I CAN'T
IMAGINE WHAT AN
EX-G.I. CAN DO FOR
THE C.E.O. OF
ALCHEMAX...

WELL, TO
BE HONEST, IT'S
AGENT ANTI-
VENOM I
NEED.

YOU--
HOW--

FLASH, I
OWN ALCHEMAX.
I HAVE SECURITY
CAMERA FOOTAGE OF
YOU GETTING THOSE
POWERS.*

RELAX...
I OVERSAW
THE DELETION OF
THE FOOTAGE
PERSONALLY..THE
SECRET'S SAFE
WITH ME.

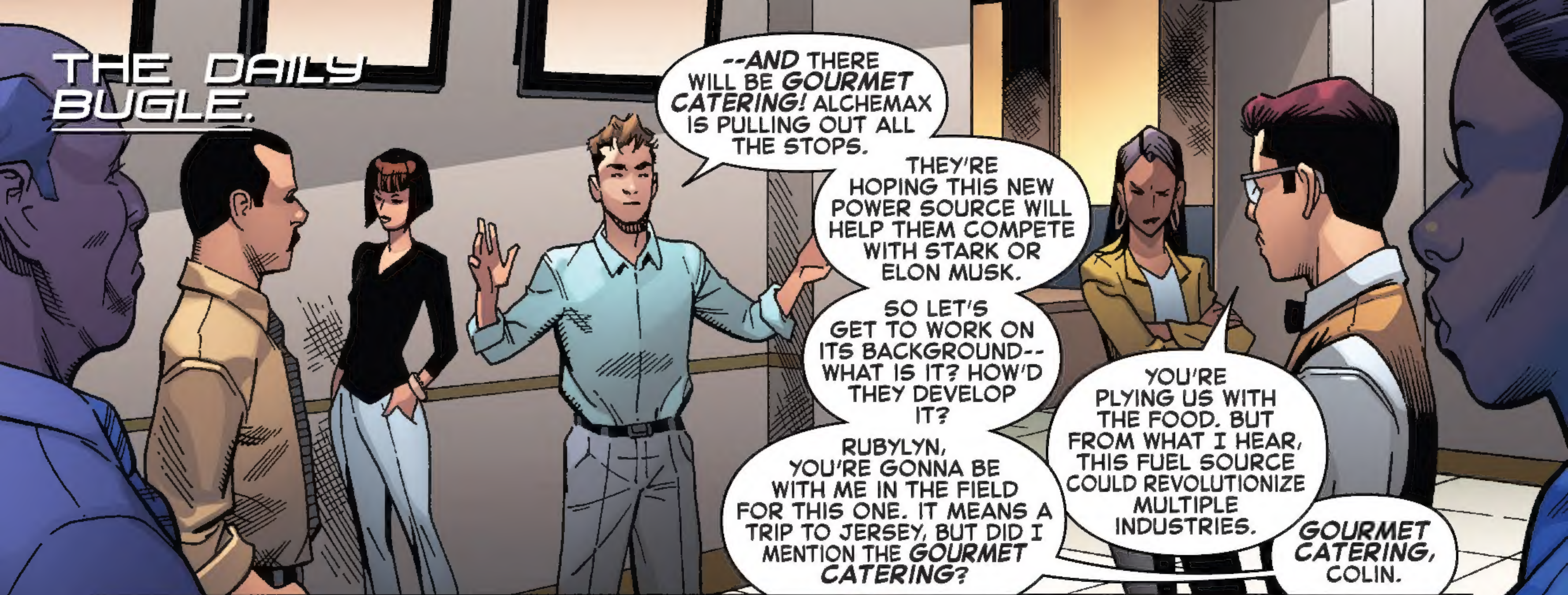
YOU'RE
WELCOME,
BY THE
WAY.

*BACK IN ASM:
VENOM, INC.,
WEB-HEADS! --NICK

THANKS...
FOR A SECOND
THERE I THOUGHT
YOU WERE TRYING
TO USE THAT AS
LEVERAGE.

WELL, NOW THAT
YOU **MENTION** IT...
ALCHEMAX IS TESTING
NEW TECH OFF-SITE, AND
MY SECURITY TEAM HEARD
CHATTER THAT SOMEONE
MIGHT TRY TO
STEAL IT.

I WAS HOPING
YOU'D BACK UP MY
PEOPLE. BUT THE ONLY
LEVERAGE I PLANNED TO USE
WAS THE **GOURMET
CATERING**.



--AND THERE WILL BE **GOURMET CATERING!** ALCHEMAX IS PULLING OUT ALL THE STOPS.

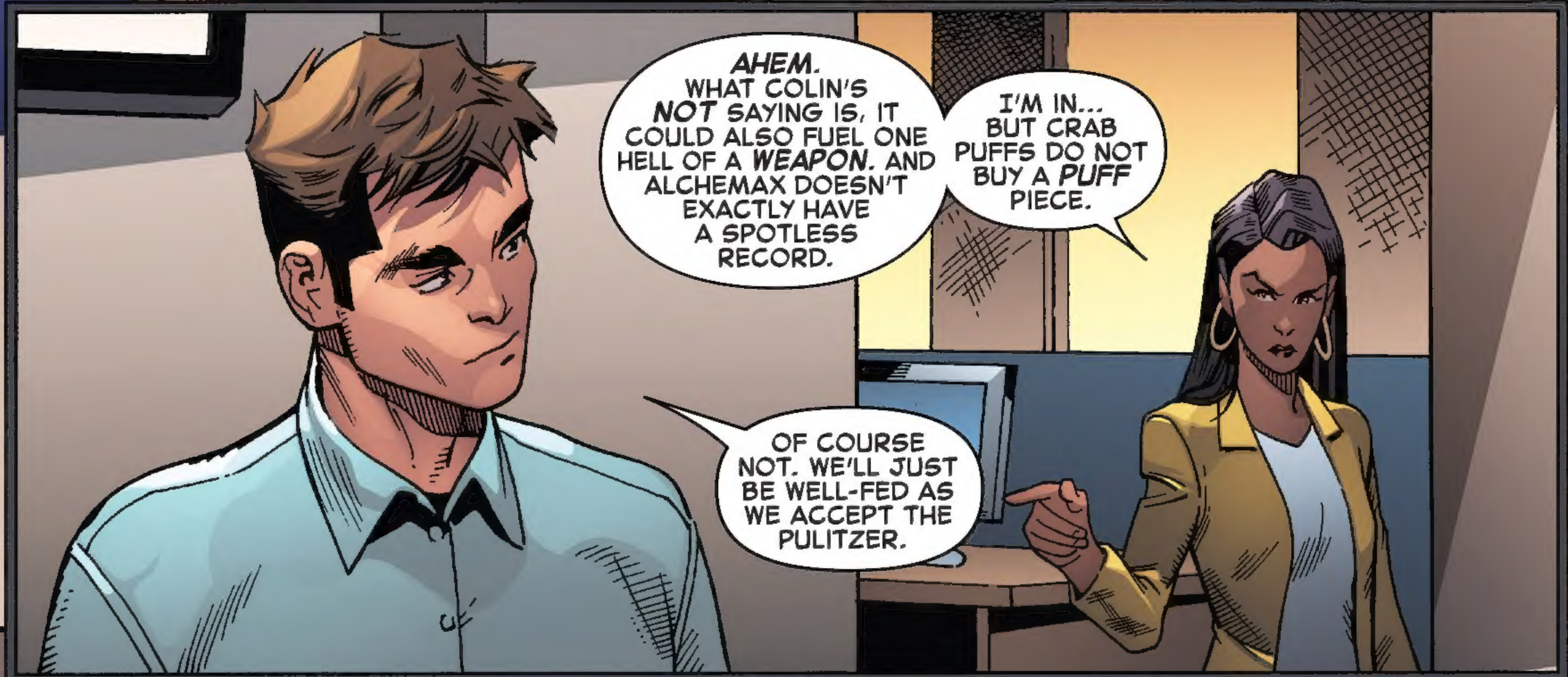
THEY'RE HOPING THIS NEW POWER SOURCE WILL HELP THEM COMPETE WITH STARK OR ELON MUSK.

SO LET'S GET TO WORK ON ITS BACKGROUND-- WHAT IS IT? HOW'D THEY DEVELOP IT?

RUBYLYN, YOU'RE GONNA BE WITH ME IN THE FIELD FOR THIS ONE. IT MEANS A TRIP TO JERSEY, BUT DID I MENTION THE **GOURMET CATERING?**

YOU'RE PLYING US WITH THE FOOD. BUT FROM WHAT I HEAR, THIS FUEL SOURCE COULD REVOLUTIONIZE MULTIPLE INDUSTRIES.

GOURMET CATERING, COLIN.



AHEM. WHAT COLIN'S NOT SAYING IS, IT COULD ALSO FUEL ONE HELL OF A **WEAPON.** AND ALCHEMAX DOESN'T EXACTLY HAVE A SPOTLESS RECORD.

I'M IN... BUT CRAB PUFFS DO NOT BUY A **PUFF** PIECE.

OF COURSE NOT. WE'LL JUST BE WELL-FED AS WE ACCEPT THE PULITZER.



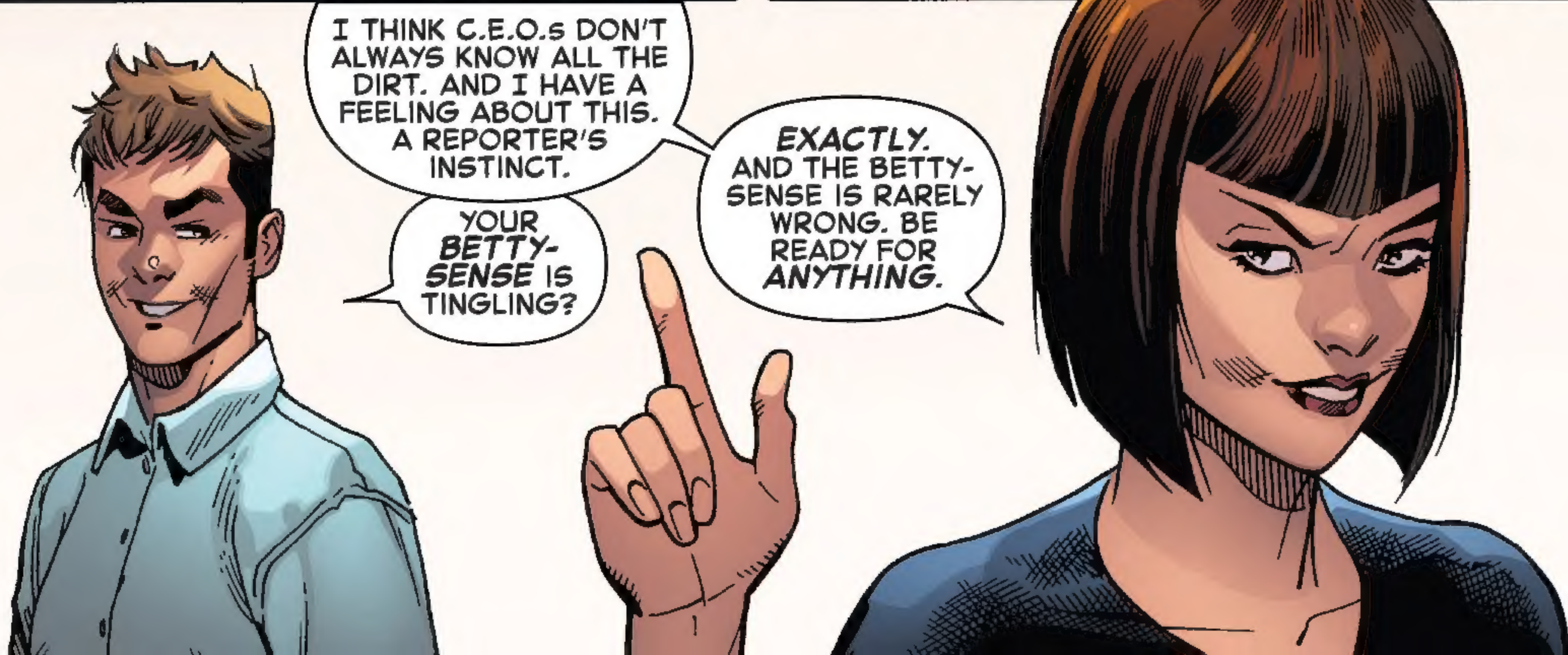
I LIKE THAT RUBYLYN. AND DON'T YOU FIND IT SUSPICIOUS THAT ALCHEMAX HAS A NEW POWER SOURCE TO SHOW OFF...



...RIGHT AFTER THE CITY GAVE THEM THE CONTRACT TO DISPOSE OF THAT RARE **EXPLOSIVE METAL?***

LIZ IS YOUR FRIEND, TOO, BETTY. YOU REALLY THINK SHE'D DO SOMETHING THAT UNETHICAL?

***SEE ASM ANNUAL #42! --LEGACY-NUMBERED NICK**



I THINK C.E.O.s DON'T ALWAYS KNOW ALL THE DIRT. AND I HAVE A FEELING ABOUT THIS. A REPORTER'S INSTINCT.

YOUR **BETTY-SENSE** IS TINGLING?

EXACTLY. AND THE BETTY-SENSE IS RARELY WRONG. BE READY FOR ANYTHING.

NEW JERSEY. ALCHEMAX TESTING FACILITY.

I.D.s OUT,
PLEASE. ALL
I.D.s OUT.

ALCHEMAX

SO, WHAT?
YOUR *GIRLFRIEND*
SNEAK YOU ONTO THE
LIST FOR ANOTHER
HIGH-TECH
SHINDIG?

NO.

WE
SPLIT
UP.

AH,
DAMN. THAT
SUCKS. SORRY,
BOSS.

SHE
FOUND OUT YOU
WERE BROKE,
HUH?

NO. I
MEAN--THAT
WASN'T IT.

ANYWAY,
ALCHEMAX'S
C.E.O. IS AN OLD
HIGH SCHOOL
FRIEND.

DUDE.
DO YOU KNOW
EVERYONE?

PETER
BENJAMIN
PARKER! I
THOUGHT THAT
WAS YOU.

THAT'S MARY
JANE WATSON!
SHE RUNS *STARK*
INDUSTRIES! HOW
DO YOU KNOW
HER?

WE USED
TO DATE.

UH...
WHO ARE
YOU?

HEY, MJ.
YOU LOOKING
AT THIS TECH
FOR S.I.?

SORRY,
TRADE SECRET.
I GUESS YOU'RE
COVERING IT FOR
THE BUGLE?

WHY,
MJ--ARE YOU
KEEPING TABS
ON ME?

WANTED TO
MAKE SURE YOU
WERE OKAY AFTER...
EVERYTHING. AND
YOU ARE! SCIENCE
REPORTING IS A
GREAT FIT.

YOU
BOUNCED
BACK FROM A
BIG FALL. I'M
PROUD OF YOU,
PETER.

HEY,
LIKEWISE. YOU'RE
RUNNING AN ENTIRE
COMPANY--WHICH,
AS I KNOW ALL
TOO WELL, IS
NOT EASY.

YOU ARE
ONE IMPRESSIVE
LADY, RED.

GET A ROOM, YOU TWO.

FLASH? FLASH THOMPSON?

AT A...SCIENCE DEMONSTRATION?

HEY, I LOVE SCIENCE EXPERIMENTS AND WHATNOT. GO ALL THE TIME.

YOU LITERALLY USED TO GIVE ME WEDGIES FOR INVITING YOU TO THEM.

OKAY, TRUTH IS, LIZ ASKED ME TO COME...AS MORAL SUPPORT. THIS IS A--

--VERY BIG DAY FOR ALCHEMAX, AND ME PERSONALLY. WHAT WE'RE ABOUT TO SHOW YOU IS A REVOLUTIONARY NEW WAY OF PROVIDING ENERGY.

ITS CATALYST IS **TRITIUM**--AN INCREDIBLY RARE RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE THAT IS HIGHLY DANGEROUS... EVEN **EXPLOSIVE**. BUT WE WANT TO TURN THAT **THREAT** INTO A PROMISE.

COLIN AND RUBYLYN WERE RIGHT... THIS STUFF *IS* DANGEROUS.

BUT AT LEAST LIZ IS BEING HONEST ABOUT IT, SO HER INTENTIONS SEEM NOBLE.

SAY, THAT GUY LOOKS FAMILIAR.

WITH JUST A SMALL AMOUNT OF TRITIUM, WE'VE FOUND A WAY TO SUSTAIN A CITY'S POWER GRID FOR YEARS. HUGO, IF YOU WOULD...?

HUGO! THAT'S THE GUARD'S NAME.

I KNEW I RECOGNIZED HIM... HE WAS THERE WHEN FLASH BECAME **ANTI-VENOM**!

IDENTITY
CONFIRMED.
ACCESS
GRANTED.

KLICK

MS. ALLAN,
RUBYLYN BATO,
DAILY BUGLE. IS
THIS MATERIAL
SAFE?

VERY. THIS IS OUR SINGLE
MOST **SECURE** FACILITY AND WE'RE
USING THE HIGHEST LEVELS OF
ENCRYPTION. THE SAMPLE WE'RE USING
FOR TODAY'S DEMONSTRATION IS
JUST A TINY SLIVER
OF THE METAL.

THE REST
IS SAFELY LOCKED
AWAY IN AN IMPREGNABLE
VAULT. I PROMISE YOU,
THERE WON'T
BE ANY...

DO
YOU HEAR
THAT?

HA HA
HA HA

HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA!

ALL THESE
LOYAL SUBJECTS,
HERE TO PAY TRIBUTE
TO THEIR **GOBLIN KING**.
WELL, SQUAD, THEY
CAME FOR A
DEMONSTRATION...

...SO IF
ANYONE GETS
IN THE WAY,
DEMONSTRATE WHAT
A **PUMPKIN BOMB**
DOES AT CLOSE
RANGE!



UH,
I'LL GO GET
SECURITY...



AND
I'LL...
UH...

I GOT
THIS.



**REE REE
REE**

OKAY, I'M WITH
STARK INDUSTRIES, AND
THIS JUST CALLED
IRON MAN.

SO IF YOU
NUTJOBS LIKE EATING
SOLID FOOD, YOU
SHOULD RUN FOR
IT, NOW!

GREAT
WORK,
M.J.



EXCEPT
THIS IS AN
MP3 PLAYER,
AND NO ONE'S
SEEN IRON MAN
IN MONTHS.

RUN!

DON'T
WORRY. THIS ISN'T MY
FIRST DEMONSTRATION
OF A HIGHLY VOLATILE
AND VALUABLE
ASSET...



"...SO I BOLSTERED
MY USUAL SECURITY..."



"...WITH A VERY
SPECIAL PRIVATE
CONTRACTOR."



OKAY, YOU WIN! TAKE THE SLIVER--



AAAAH!

I'M NOT HERE FOR CRUMBS, PAL. I WANT THE "KEY" TO THE VAULT!



THEY'RE OUT FOR BLOOD. WE GOTTA HURRY!

SPIDEY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, STALKING ME?

THAT'S A FUNNY STORY. WHICH CAN WAIT 'TIL EVERYONE'S SAFE.



GAH! WHAT'RE YOU--?

EASY. THIS'LL TREAT THE WOUND...AND, IF I MOVE FAST ENOUGH, HELP REATTACH YOUR ARM ONCE I GET IT BACK.



DON'T LET 'EM CATCH US, FELLAS, OR WE'LL GO DOWN FOR ARMED ROBBERY! HA HA HA!

YOU'RE SICK, PHIL. IN FACT...

OUTSIDE THE PRIVATE STUDY OF NORMAN OSBORN...

"...YOU MIGHT JUST BE THE CRAZIEST GOBLIN OF THEM ALL!"



QUIET!
W-WE DON'T WISH TO BE DISTURBED.

NO, IF THIS NEW PARTNERSHIP OF OURS IS GOING TO WORK, NORMAN...

...WE'LL NEED TO SEE ALL THE STAFF. PLEASE! DO COME IN.



"WE"?



SIR? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

OH GOD...

BIG CHANGES!



--UKK!

IN FACT, IN LIGHT OF THIS RECENT MERGER...

...WE'RE AFRAID YOUR SERVICES ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED.

SHLUKK
SHRIPPP

ARGHH!

GYAHH!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THEY SERVED ME LOYALLY! THEY'VE--

NORMAN, NORMAN, NORMAN. THIS IS THE PRICE OF DOING BUSINESS WITH ME. SACRIFICES HAVE TO BE MADE. WE HAVE TO MAKE DEEP CUTS!

АН
НА НАНА
НААА!

NEW JERSEY.

I GOT THIS ONE, BOSS. YOU HAVE ENOUGH ON YOUR HANDS... ALL **THREE** OF 'EM!

A MAN JUST GOT MAIMED. THE HAND JOKES ARE REALLY INAPPROPRIATE.

WHUNGH!

IF I HAD YOUR MORALS, I'D PROBABLY MAKE A FOOT JOKE.

GONNA SPLATTER YOU LIKE A BUG, BUG!

YOW. YOU **NEED** TO UP YOUR BANTER GAME. WATCH HOW A PRO DOES IT.

NOTE HOW I USE MY STICKY- FEET POWER TO ANCHOR MYSELF... THEN SAY--

"CHECK OUT MY FEET OF STRENGTH!"

PRO TIP #2-- DON'T WASTE YOUR BEST STUFF ON MINIONS.

WHABAMM



ALERT.
PRESENT
IDENTIFICATION OR
DEFENSES WILL
ACTIVATE.

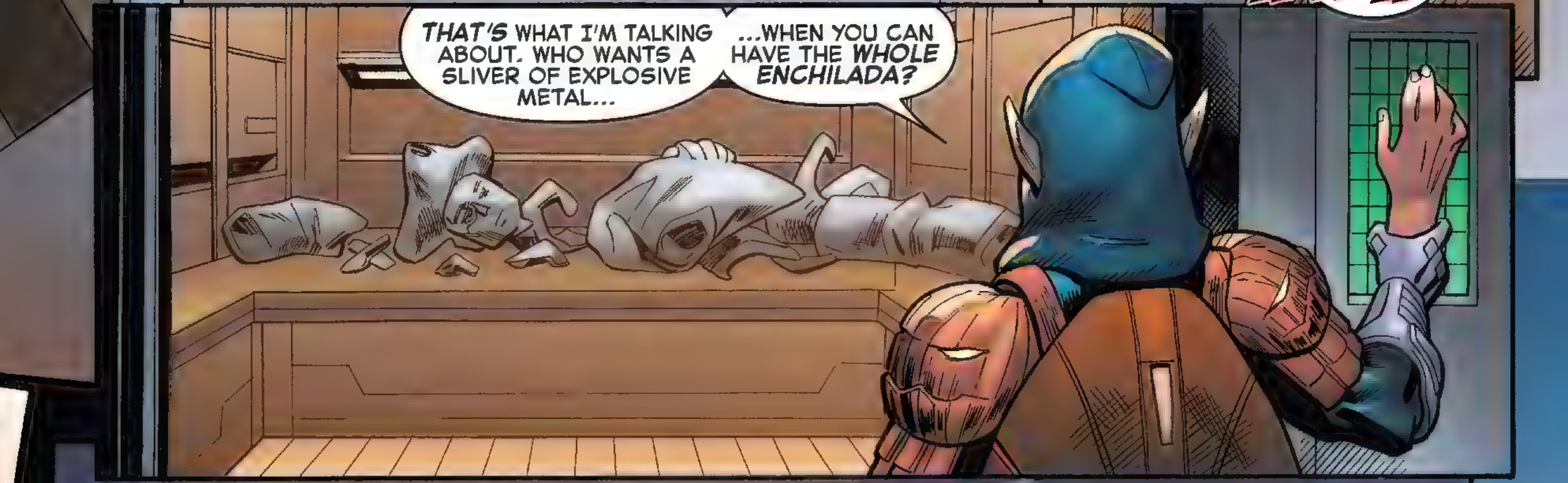
I.D.? LEFT
MY WALLET
AT HOME...



...GOOD
THING THE
SECURITY GUARD
WAS WILLING
TO LEND ME
A HAND.

ACCESS
GRANTED.

HAHAHA!



THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING
ABOUT. WHO WANTS A
SLIVER OF EXPLOSIVE
METAL...

...WHEN YOU CAN
HAVE THE WHOLE
ENCHILADA?



THWIP

HUH?

HANDS
OFF!



HOW WAS
THAT? I SAID
"HANDS"...

I
HEARD. WE'LL
WORK ON YOUR
MATERIAL AFTER
WE TEAM UP TO
STOMP THIS
LUNATIC--



HEY!
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

I HAVE TO
GET THIS ARM BACK
TO HUGO DOUBLE-
TIME IF I'M GONNA
REATTACH IT! YOU
GOT THIS.



YOU'VE
BEATEN HIM
BEFORE!

I--
WHAT--THIS
IS NOT HOW
TEAM-UPS
WORK!



OKAY,
NOW *THAT'S*
HILARIOUS.

YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU JUST
GOT STOOD UP AT
THE SUPER HERO
PROM! HEH
HEH...



HA
HA HA HA
HAHAHA!

GNAAGH!

STUPID! GOT
DISTRACTED BY FLASH--
LEFT MYSELF VULNERABLE
TO THE GOBLIN'S SONIC
SCREAM!

BUT F-FLASH DIDN'T KNOW...
I BEAT GOBLIN KING BEFORE
USING GADGETS, ARMOR...
SPECIAL EQUIPMENT TO
PROTECT ME FROM THAT
SONIC LAUGH.

WITHOUT 'EM,
I'M DONE FOR!

**I SAID YOU TALK TOO MUCH!
HOMEBOY, YOU NEVER SHUT UP!**

WHA--?

PARKER!
GET UP!

HEAR THAT?
I'M BLARING
BENNY GOODMAN
LOUD ENOUGH TO
WAKE THE DEAD! AND
IF THAT WON'T DROWN
OUT HIS LAUGH,
MY VOICE
WILL!

I-IT'S NOT
ENOUGH...

WELL, I
CAN'T DO
EVERYTHING, CAN
I? BUT IT'S BLASTED
LOUD ENOUGH FOR YOU
TO GET OFF YOUR
PAMPERED MILLENNIAL
TUCHUS FOR ONE
SECOND--



--AND
SHUT HIM
UP!

GYAARGH!

AKK--!



KKHH--
HAKK--

DAMN
YOU!

WHOK

N-NOT
LEAVING...
EMPTY-
HANDED...

HEAD STILL
SPINNING...NO CHANCE
OF CHASING HIM. I
FAILED...HE GOT
AWAY WITH A CHUNK
OF THE METAL.

WHICH I GUESS IS
BETTER THAN ALL
OF IT. BUT I'LL STILL
NEED TO KEEP MY EAR
TO THE GROUND FOR
WHAT HE'S GOING TO
DO WITH THAT.

THE ONLY
SURE BET IS THAT
IT'S NOTHING
GOOD...

NEARBY...

OKAY, TRY
WIGGLING YOUR
FINGERS.

IT
WORKS...

...BUT IT
FEELS WEIRD.
LIKE MY HAND'S
ASLEEP.

YOU'LL NEED PT FOR A
WHILE. BUT ONCE THE
NEURAL PATHWAYS ARE
RE-ESTABLISHED, IT'LL
BE LIKE NEW.

DEMONSTRATION'S
OVER. EVERYONE
JUST...GO HOME.

I'D LOVE TO,
BUT IF PARKER
DOESN'T CRAWL OUT
FROM WHATEVER ROCK
HE'S HIDING UNDER,
WE'LL MISS THE
TRAIN.

UH...HEY,
MAYBE--

I ASKED
PETE TO STICK
AROUND SO WE COULD
CATCH UP. YOU GO
AHEAD, I'LL GIVE
HIM A RIDE.

OH, OKAY.
THANKS.

AND MJ GETS MY
BACK PERFECTLY.
JUST LIKE OLD TIMES.

SHE REALLY IS ONE
IMPRESSIVE LADY.
MORE THAN I THINK I
EVER APPRECIATED.

LATER THAT NIGHT.

NOK
NOK

COMING...

FACE IT,
TIGER, YOU
JUST--

DREW
THE SHORT
STRAW?

OUCH.

ACTUALLY,
I THINK THAT
MEANS I WIN.
YOU'RE HERE FOR
YOUR PANTS,
RIGHT?

AND MY
SHIRT, SHOES,
WALLET AND
KEYS.

THANKS
FOR PICKING
THOSE UP BY
THE WAY.

YOU KNOW, I
THINK I DID IT OUT
OF REFLEX. OLD
HABITS. HARD TO
BREAK.

SORRY. I'LL
JUST TAKE
THAT STUFF OFF
YOUR HANDS AND
VAMOOS.

LAST THING
I WANTED TO
DO WAS DRAG
YOU DOWN THAT
RABBIT HOLE
AGAIN.

HEY, I
SAID "OLD"
HABITS. NOT
BAD ONES.

HAVE TO
ADMIT...I'VE
KINDA MISSED
THIS.

ME TOO. ALL
OF IT.

SO?
WHAT DID WE
USED TO DO
NEXT?

DINNER?
MY TREAT. WE
COULD GO OUT
OR--

IN'S
NICE.
I LIKE
"IN."

KLIK

OSBORN'S STUDY.



THAT WAS DIFFERENT. ODDLY SATISFYING. THEIR SCREAMS. THEIR PAIN. IT...LINGERED. WE... SAVORED IT.

THAT IS WHAT I CAN BRING TO THE TABLE. YOU TIRE OF WHOLESALE CARNAGE. IT'S POINTLESS TO YOU. PREDICTABLE. YES?

I CAN SHOW YOU NEW LEVELS OF DESTRUCTION. LAYERS AND TEXTURES OF SUFFERING. ALL CRAFTED BY THE UNPARALLELED IMAGINATION OF **NORMAN OSBORN**...



GIVE ME MORE!
PLEASE?

ONE
CONDITION.



I'M IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT.

SHOW ME YOU UNDERSTAND.

GOOD.



BACK TO MY OLD SELF.
HM. NOT QUITE.

YOU'RE IN EVERY ATOM OF MY BODY. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN PUT THAT TO GOOD USE.



THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.
OUR BEST FACE FORWARD.



VERY NICE.
BUT THAT'S JUST ON THE OUTSIDE...

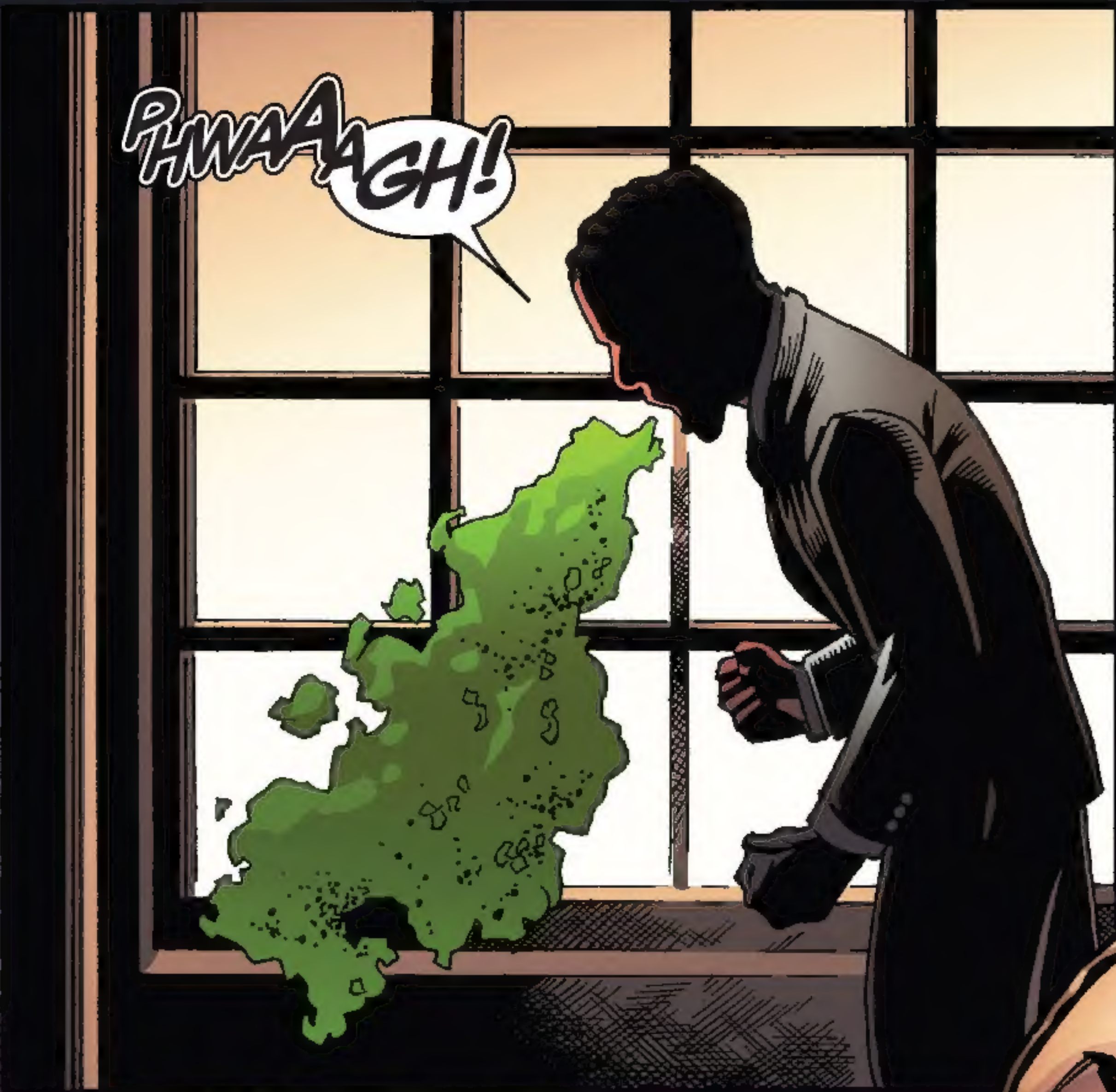


...WHY DON'T WE GO DEEPER?

THE SPIDER INFECTED ME. FILLED ME WITH NANITES...

...TINY ROBOTS FOREVER STOPPING ME FROM BECOMING THE GOBLIN AGAIN.

WHAT CAN YOU DO ABOUT THAT?



PHWAAAGH!



HAHAHA!
IT'S ALL TOO EASY NOW. YOU'VE FREED ME OF THEM.

I CAN BECOME THE **GOBLIN** AGAIN! I CAN-- NO!



WE COULD BECOME MORE!

A GOBLIN AND SYMBIOTE HYBRID. I WONDER...

...WHAT KIND OF **GLORIOUS MONSTER** WOULD THAT BE? AND WOULD WE BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO TRY IT?

WAIT! LOOK WHO I'M ASKING!
HA HA HA!

TO BE CONTINUED!

COMING SOON IN THE PAGES OF...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

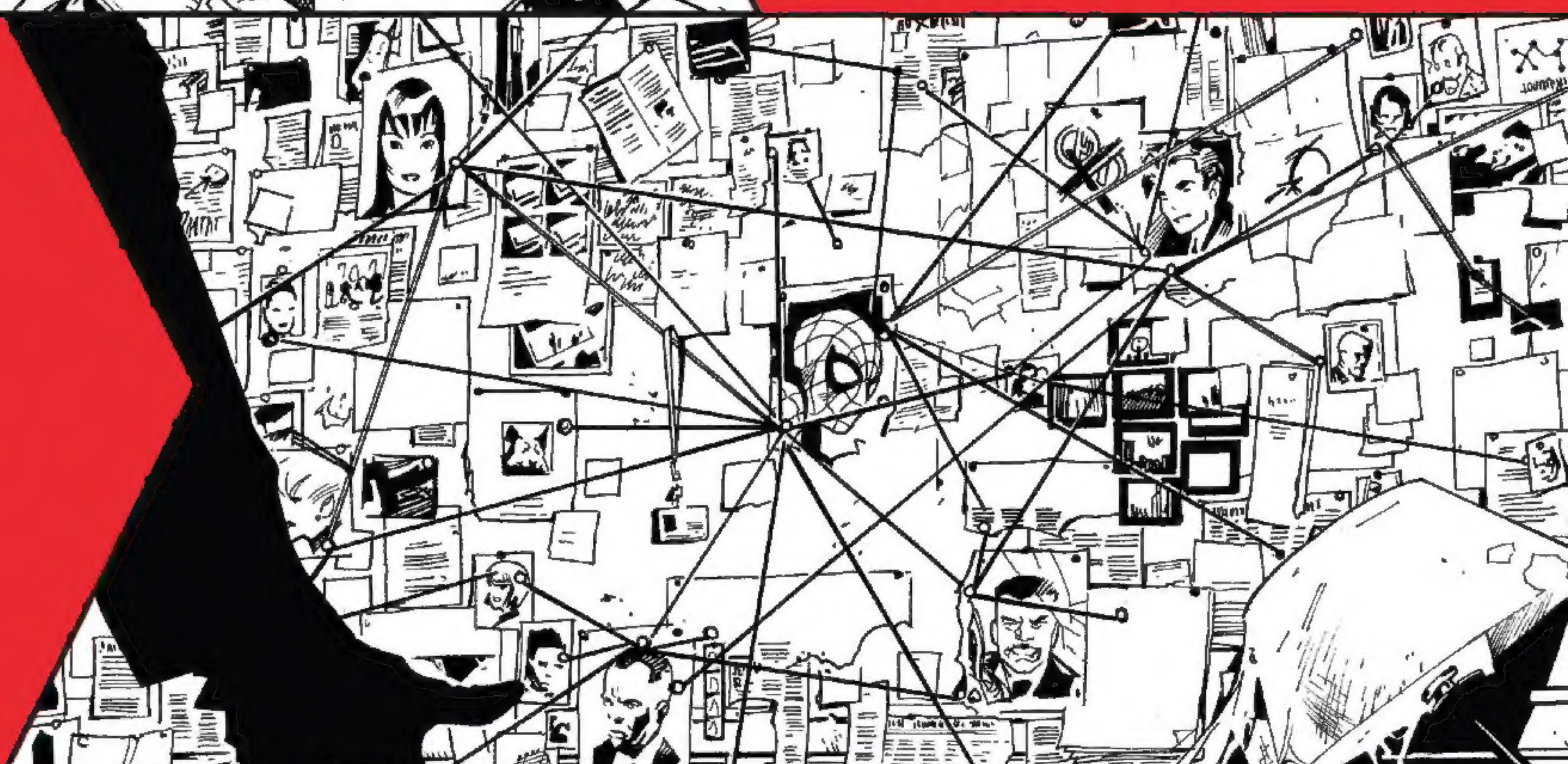
HEY, WEB-HEADS!
LET US KNOW WHAT YOU THINK!
WRITE INTO SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
AND MARK YOUR MESSAGE
"OKAY TO PRINT."



NEXT ISSUE:

GO

DOWN



SWINGING

